

THE
REJUVENATION
OF
MAMA AND PAPA
GOOSE



BY
MORRIS H. DANCOAST



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MAMA AND PAPA GOOSE
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT.

MAMA GOOSE HAS AN IDEA



HA HUM HO HUM ! WHAT'S THE
USE OF THIS CONTINUOUS HUMDRUM?
WE MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD

WELL, WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
I'M NOT A WILD GOOSE BUT
I'M GAME JUST THE SAME



PEOPLE THINK WE'RE JUST IN A BOOK!
LET'S PUT ON OUR PARTY CLOTHES AND
GET OUT AMONGST THE BRIGHT LIGHTS-HUH?

RIGHTO! I'LL TRY
ANYTHING - ONCE



HI CUM A DIDDLE HI CUM
A DEE FOL DE ROL DE
RIDDLE FIDDLE DE DEE

♪ ♪

WOW! PAPA - DON'T
LET ME FALL! I'M LOSING
MY TEETH I TELL YOU!



PARK ACROSS THE STREET
AND MOVE THE CAR FIVE
FEET EVERY HALF HOUR OR
THE POLICE WILL GET YOU

OH, COME ON, PAPA.
HONSE HAS A
LITTLE MITE OF
SENSE OF HIS OWN





PAPA LEARNS A NEW STEP—
SO DOES MAMA



GUESS I'LL DROP IN AT THE
GANDER CLUB FIRST
THING I KNOW THE DOOR
MAN WONT KNOW ME

YES DEAR, OF COURSE, DO
GO. IT'LL DO YOU GOOD.
I MAY DO A LITTLE
SHOPPING THIS
AFTERNOON MYSELF





YES, THERE'S HIS CAR,
WHILE PAPA GETS IN HIS
GAME OF CASINO, I'LL
LOOK IN AT MADAME
PEACOCK'S AND LEARN
A NEW STEP



MY PROGRESS WILL
SURPRISE MAMA

TEE-HEE



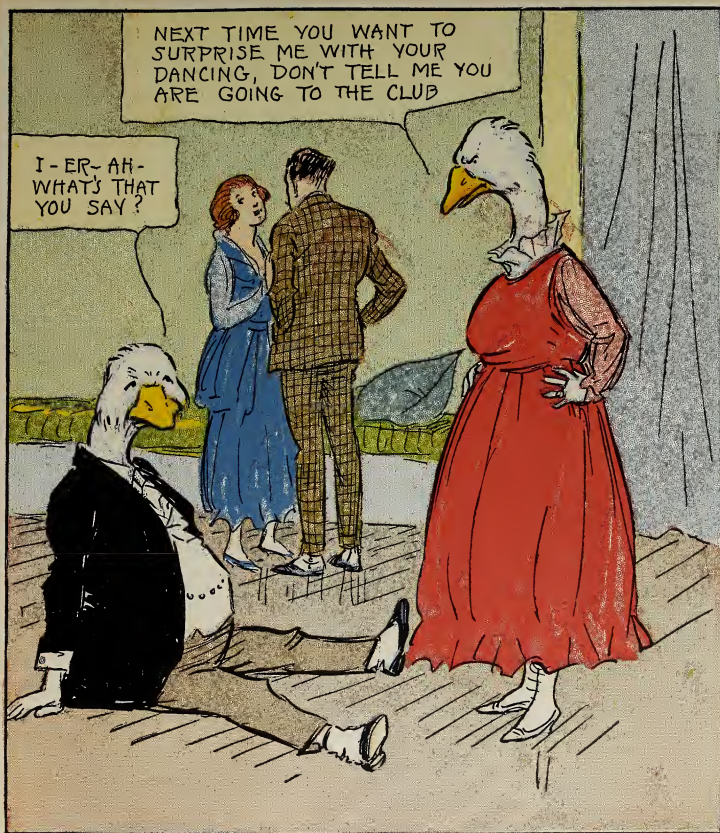
I JUST
LOVE TO
DANCE

THAT'S THE WAY HE DROPS IN
AT HIS CLUB IS IT? AT LAST
I'VE FOUND HIM OUT —
WOULD YOU MIND DANCING
AGAIN MR. CHANTICLEER?



OH! I DIDN'T EXPECT TO
RUN INTO YOU HERE!





NEXT TIME YOU WANT TO
SURPRISE ME WITH YOUR
DANCING, DON'T TELL ME YOU
ARE GOING TO THE CLUB

I - ER - AH -
WHAT'S THAT
YOU SAY?

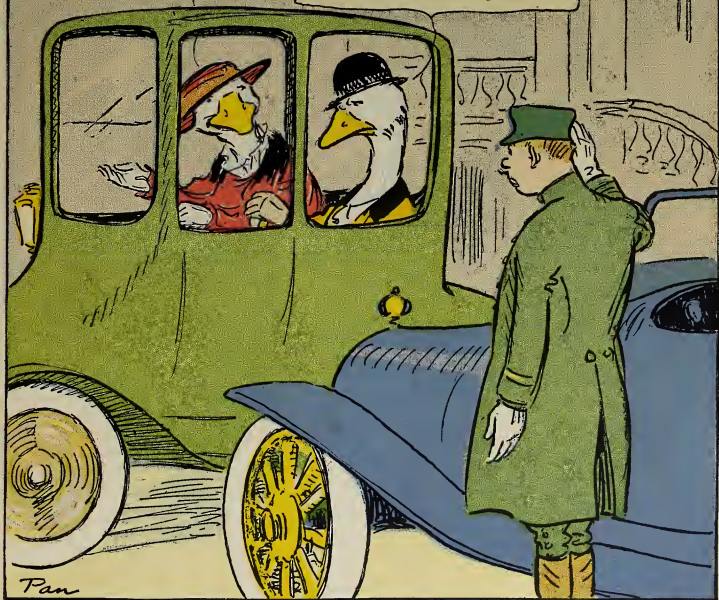
I'M SORRY WE HAVE TO GO.
PAPA ISN'T FEELING VERY
WELL. I'M AFRAID DANCING
DOESN'T AGREE WITH HIM.



PAPA IS RIDING HOME
WITH ME, HONSE, SO
YOU NEEDNT GO TO
MADAME PEACOCK'S
FOR HIM

GANDER
CLUB

I WONDER WHY
SHE DIDNT GO
SHOPPING?



"CHARITY COVERS A
MULTITUDE OF SINS"



-AND IT'S FOR CHARITY, TOO,
SO YOU SEE YOU MUST
GO TO THE BALL.....

OH, I SIMPLY COULDN'T!
PAPA JUST HATES SUCH
AFFAIRS



MY HUSBAND HATES THEM TOO,
BUT HE'LL BE AT THE CLUB -
YOU COME OVER AND WE'LL
GO TOGETHER.....

OH, I OUGHTN'T - I
WOULDN'T EVEN THINK
OF IT, IF IT WASN'T
FOR CHARITY.... ER -
WHAT TIME DID YOU
SAY COME OVER?



BY THE WAY, PAPA, I'M GOING TO
DINE AT MRS. BROWN'S TONIGHT AND
WONT BE HOME UNTIL LATE

ALL RIGHT, DEAR, I'LL
BE AT THE CLUB



MY WIFE HAS SOMETHING ON AT
HOME TONIGHT - LET'S RIG UP
AND GO TO THE BAL MASQUE

UM, - ER, - WELL SINCE IT'S
FOR CHARITY, I'LL GO YOU





BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN, I AM
DEE-LIGHTED !

WHY PAPA GOOSE!
YOU OLD FRAUD !



I JUST KNEW YOU'D BE HERE--SO
I CAME AND CAUGHT YOU!

HYPOCRITE!

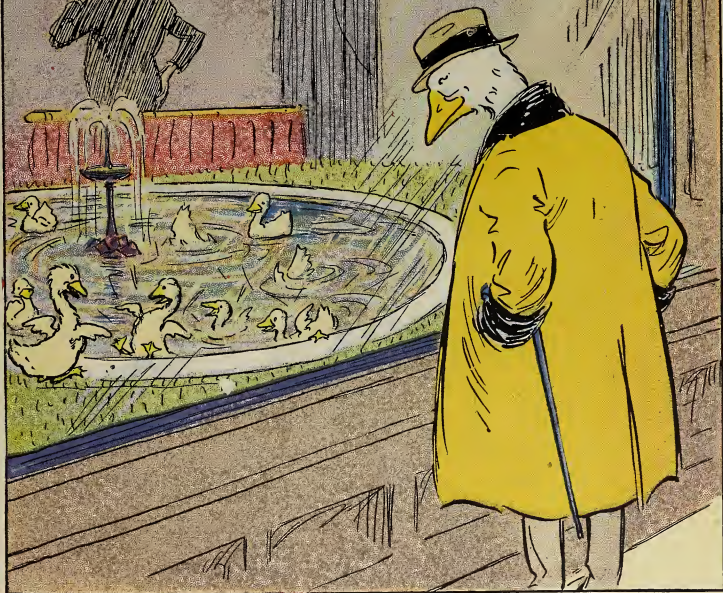
LET'S GO HOME



A CHRISTMAS SURPRISE
FOR MAMA—AND PAPA



I'M GOIN' TO BUY THAT
YOUNGSTER FOR MAMA. IT'LL
TICKLE HER TO DEATH — WHEN IT
COMES TO SELECTING CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS I'M QUITE CLEVAH!



THERE'S THE LITTLE RASCAL!
THAT'S THE BOY I WANT

YOU'LL HAVE TO DIVE
DOWN DEEP TO GET
ME - SQUEAWK!



NEVER MIND 'ITTLE BITSY DUCKY
BOY! I'LL PAY THE CRUEL
MONSTER AND TAKE YOU
TO A NICE HOME

NOW HELL COST YUH
FIVE DOLLARS-MY
CLOTHES ARE RUINED

SQUEE-AWK!
SQUEE-AWK!





WE'RE GOING TO KEEP
HIM FOR PAPA UNTIL
CHRISTMAS EVE

OH, YOU PRECIOUS LITTLE
DARLING BABY GOOSE!

THAT'S RIGHT - BABY GOOSE!
THAT'S WHAT MAMA WILL NAME
HIM - SURE POP



YOU COULDN'T GUESS IN A THOUSAND
YEARS WHAT SANTA CLAUS IS GOING
TO BRING YOU TONIGHT

YOU COULDN'T GUESS
YOURS IN A MILLION!





WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY
THAT INFERNAL RACKET AT
THIS TIME IN THE MORNING?
GET OUT O' HERE - YOU
LITTLE IMP!

DON'T YOU D-A-R-E -
YOU BRUTE!



IT WAS VERY NICE OF THE
BROWNS TO ASK US TO THE
THEATRE TONIGHT - I'M CRAZY
ABOUT CLASSIC DANCING!

IT BORES ME TO
HYSTERIA. WHY DIDN'T
THEY MAKE IT THE
MOVIES INSTEAD?
THERE'S A DANDY SHOW
AT THE "GORGEOUS"
THEATRE THIS WEEK



WHY, HELLO, DICK!
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU
FOR FIFTEEN YEARS

AS I LIVE! PAPA GOOSE!
COME OUT AFTER THE FIRST ACT
AND HAVE A CHAT ABOUT
OLD TIMES

WHO'S THAT,
I WONDER?



AREN'T THEY SIMPLY
WONDERFUL!

VERY GOOD—DO YOU CARE
FOR THE "MOVIES"? WE SAW
A GREAT SHOW LAST NIGHT



WHERE ARE YOU
GOING, PAPA?

... I PROMISED TO GO OUT AND
SEE DICK, AFTER THIS ACT. I
HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR YEARS

HURRY BACK BEFORE
THE CURTAIN GOES UP



I'M SURE GLAD TO HEAR YOU'VE
GOT ON SO WELL—MANAGER, EH?
BUT I'M AFRAID MAMA WOULDN'T
LIKE ME TO COME BACK ON THE
STAGE

AW, GO ON! SHE
WON'T CARE. I WANT
TO SHOW YOU HOW THE
GREAT WATERFALL
SCENE IS WORKED



I CAN'T SEE ANYBODY
NOW. I'M SHOWING PAPA
GOOSE HOW THE WATER
FALL SCENE IS MADE

WERE YOU GIRLS IN
"THE DANSE DU ZEPHYR"
JUST NOW?

YES, BUT WE'VE GOT
REAL PARTS IN
THE NEXT SCENE



WATCH OUT FOR THE TRAP
DOOR! THE WATER NYMPHS
ESCAPE THROUGH THAT

HELP!
HELP!
I'M LOST!



WHERE AM I?

WHERE'S PAPA?
I'M SURE I HEARD HIM
YELL — OH, HE'S KILLED.
I KNOW HE'S KILLED!



A cartoon illustration of a man in a tuxedo and bow tie, looking surprised or concerned, standing next to a woman in a green dress. A woman in a red dress is partially visible on the right.

A cartoon illustration of a woman with a duck's head, wearing a red dress and walking in a crowd. The duck-head woman is the central figure, wearing a bright red, flowing dress with a white belt. She has a yellow beak and is looking towards the right. To her left, a woman with blonde hair and a green dress is partially visible. To her right, a person with dark hair is partially visible. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a doorway. The style is a classic cartoon with bold lines and flat colors.

A black and white illustration of a man in a top hat and coat, holding a cane, with a yellow beak visible. The man is wearing a dark top hat, a light-colored jacket over a white shirt, and dark trousers. He is holding a cane in his right hand. A yellow beak is visible on the right side of his head. The background is plain white.

EXIT

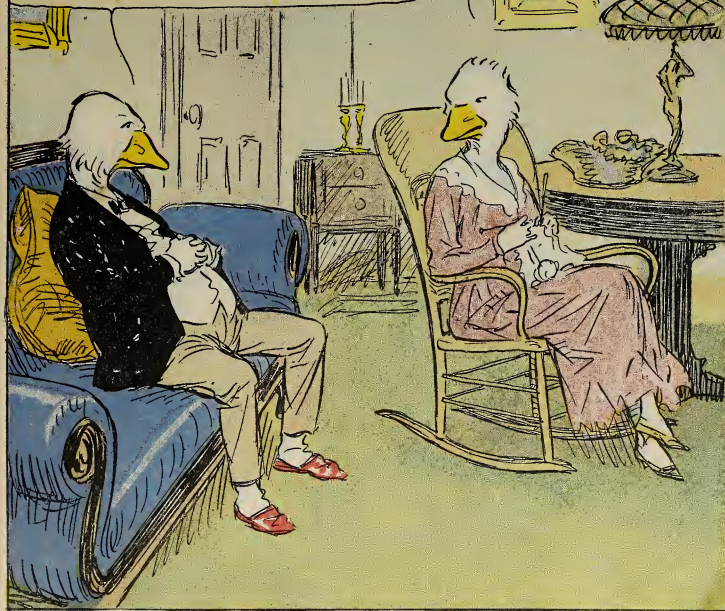
Pan

PAPA'S GOLF GAME IS A "DREAM"



YOU'RE GETTING TERRIBLY FAT, PAPA.
WHY DON'T YOU TRY GOLF? MR. SMITH
SAYS IT'LL PULL YOU DOWN

AW, SMITH'S JEALOUS. ALL SKINNY
PEOPLE ARE SOUR MINDED AN' I'M
TIRED OF HEARING ABOUT MY FAT
FROM EVERYBODY I MEET- GUESS
I'LL GO TO BED



COME ON, PAPA, A FEW GOLF GAMES WILL
GET YOU DOWN IN THE FEATHERWEIGHT CLASS
AGAIN - YOU'RE ENTIRELY TOO STOUT

I HAVENT ANY GOLF TOGS AND
I NEVER HAD A CLUB IN MY HANDS, BUT...



DON'T WORRY ABOUT CLOTHES.
THERE ARE A LOT OF FAT OLD
DUFFERS WHO WON'T BE OUT TO
THE CLUB TODAY—I'LL TIG
YOU OUT FINE

I USED TO PLAY
"SHINNY"—MAYBE THAT'LL
HELP MY GOLF—WOT?



JIMMINY CRICKETS!
WATCH 'ER GO!

SOME DRIVE—FOR A
BEGINNER! RIGHT OVER THE
TREES! MAYBE YOU'LL MAKE
IT IN ONE



WOW!

THAT WAS A PIPPIN! MY DRIVE IS
GETTING BETTER 'N' BETTER

I HOPE THE GREEN WAS CLEAR
OR SOMEBODY'S ANATOMY
WILL BE DISLOCATED



OH - MY STOMACH!
OW - WOW!

YESSIR, SOME DRIVE!



DO YOU THINK HE'LL GET WELL, NURSE?
OH, IT WAS ALL MY FAULT, I DROVE
HIM TO IT

NO, IT WAS THE FELLOW THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE WOODS - HE
DROVE IT TO ME



GOLF? NEVER AGAIN FOR ME!
I'D RATHER HAVE A SHAPE LIKE
A RAIN BARREL THAN LIE LIKE
THIS IN A HOSPITAL FOR
TWO MONTHS

BUT THINK HOW NICE
IT'LL BE TO ALWAYS
BE THIN LIKE YOU
ARE NOW



DADA! YOUR SNORING
WILL BREAK THE WINDOW PANES
WAKE UP!

ZZ-ZZ-
WOCK-ZZ
UCK

Pam

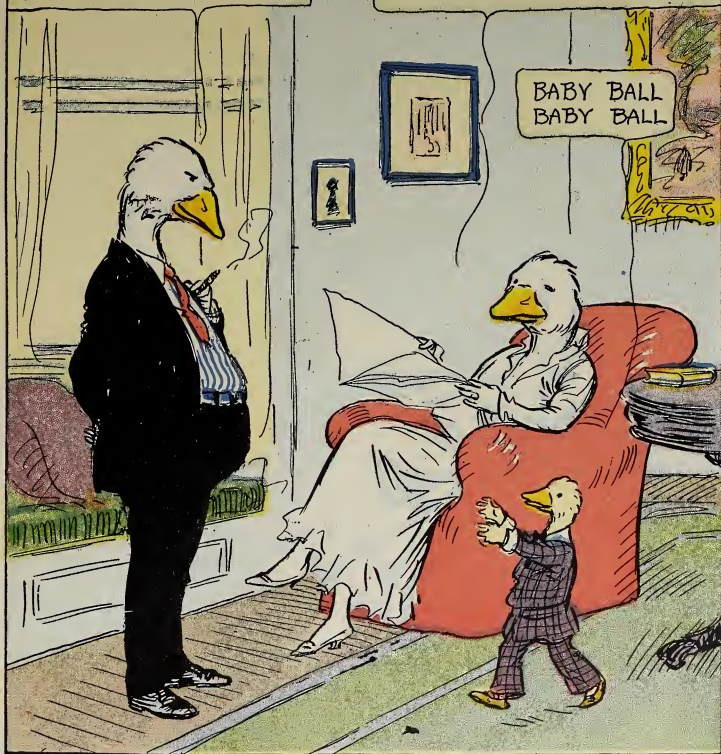
PAPA MAKES A HOME RUN



IT'S TOO FINE A DAY TO
STAY IN DOORS-LET'S GO
TO THE BALL GAME

WHAT WOULD WE DO WITH
BABY? HE DOESN'T KNOW
ABOUT BASEBALL

BABY BALL
BABY BALL



OF COURSE WE'LL TAKE OUR LITTLE
BABY GOOSIKINS ALONG-WONT WE PAPA?

YEP-AND HE'LL BE THE MASCOT
FOR THIRTEEN STRAIGHT-EH, BABY?

BABY BALL
BABY BALL!





THERE'S BIG MIKE WITH HIS PAD
ON, AND LITTLE EDDIE, AND
SPOOKS MCCARTY, AND A'—

YOU MUST KNOW 'EM
PRETTY WELL TO MAKE
THEM OUT THAT FAR

EDDIE SPOOKS

CAREFUL! DONT
LET HIM FALL!

-AND BABY GOOSE, TOO! OUR
MASCOT! COME HERE YOU
LITTLE RASCAL

OH, MANAGER BILL
NEVER MUFFS
ANYTHING, MAMA









I'LL SLIP YOU,
Y' LITTLE SAWED OFF!

GO TO HIM,
PAPA

IS THERE A
DOCTOR IN
THE CROWD?

I DIDN'T GO TO DO IT, PAPA,
IT SLIPPED OFF MY BAT

EDDIE IS ALWAYS
SLAMMIN' 'EM
INTO THE GRAND
STAND

I'LL WRING YOUR NECK WHEN I
GET HOLD OF YOU—YOU SHRIMP!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO
I TELL YA!



WELL, PAPA, IF YOU'RE THROUGH
WITH YOUR FIGHTING AND
BRAWLING, NOW, WE'LL GO HOME

PLAY
BALL!

BABY'S ALL RIGHT, PAPA,
THE BALL JUST GRAZED
HIS NOSE—HE WAS
ONLY SCARED

YUH SEE, PAPA WAS
ALL OUT O' BREATH
WHEN EDDIE TURNED
AND PASTED HIM AND
HE DIDN'T HAVE
A SHOW



MAMA SAVES DADA
FROM BEING A HERO



I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR
THIS YEAR'S STYLES IN
BATHING CLOTHES, DO YOU?

NO, DOESN'T MRS.
BROWN LOOK HORRID
IN. HERS THOUGH?

TERRIBLE!

HELLO, PAPA! COME ON IN,
THE WATER'S—FULL O' SALT!

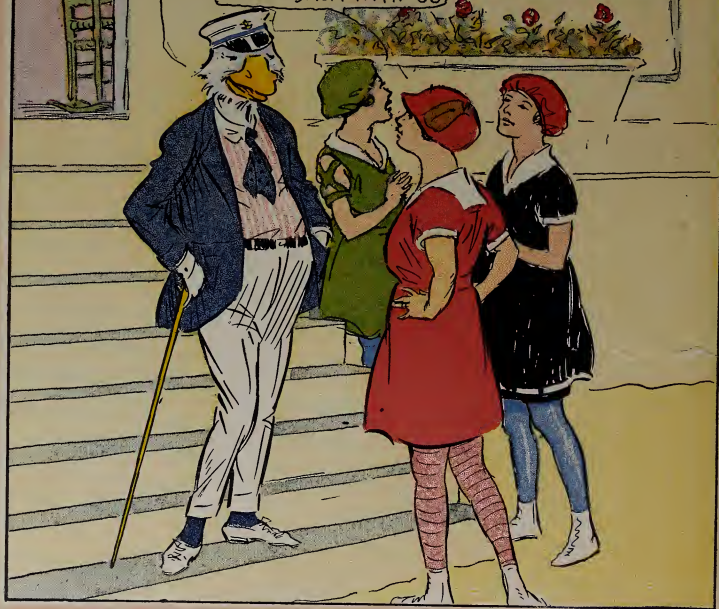
BET YOU
CAN'T SWIM!



PAPA, GO AND BUY THE GIRLS SOME
ICE CREAM - BUT KEEP YOUR
EYE ON BABY GOOSE !

ALL RIGHT, GIRLS,
COME ON!

THAT'S AWFULLY
SWEET OF YOU,
MAMA. WE'LL BRING
SOME BACK WITH US



THEY SAY THE ICES ARE
FINE AT THE DEW DROP INN.

THAT'S PRETTY GOOD—
DO DROP IN AN' HAVE
ONE ON ME!

PAPA'S ALL RIGHT!

OO,OO! OUR FORT'S
ALL WASSSED AWAY!



SAY, PAPA, DON'T YOU THINK ONE
ICE CREAM DESERVES ANOTHER?

WHAT'S ALL THE
RUMPUS ABOUT?

AND SOME MORE
CAKE?



TAKE YOUR TIME, BABY - PAPA'LL BE
THERE IN A MINUTE - THE GOOSE FAMILY
ARE ALL GOOD SWIMMERS!

HURRY!
PAPA

THE UNDERTOW'S
BAD TODAY



NOW PAPA'S CAUGHT IN
THE UNDERTOW — WHERE'S
THE LIFE GAURD ?

STAND BACK ! DON'T WORRY
YOU CAN'T DROWN A GOOSE !







HELLO, MAMA!

COME TO MAMA'S ARMS, BABY
DARLING! WOULDN'T ANYBODY
TAKE OO FROM THE
NAUGHTY WAVES?

GOOD CATCH,
MAMA!

WAIT A MINUTE,
I'LL GET HIM

I WAS ONLY AWAY A
MINUTE - I WOULD
HAVE GOTTEN HIM

DID YOU EVER!

POOR PAPA!

YES, BUT YOU WERE NOT
KEEPING YOUR EYE ON
BABY! THE POOR
DARLING MIGHT HAVE
DROWNED BUT FOR ME!















SPECIAL
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